

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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FROM MISSOURI.

Correspondence Interior Journal.
NEW MARKET, Mo., July 1st, 1873.

It has been near two years since I passed through the town of Stanford on my way to this beautiful country. I then thought that my eyes were feasting upon that pleasant little town for the last time, and I think so yet; but, though I may never see it again, I cherish for her and many of her good citizens memories never to be forgotten. In the days of my boyhood I have rambled over her streets and alleys, and was one of the boys who bore off brick to build the present court-house. It would be gratifying to me to visit once more that old Hall of Justice and see the many improvements that have been made; and, especially, I would delight to view the recent paintings which are now decorating its walls. I would like to stand and gaze into the ever memorable and thoughtful face of that great old farmer of the East end, once known as "Old Eph." He was my friend, faithful and true, and I love all his children, and I would like very much for some one of them to send me his photograph. I would like, also, to see once more the honest, calm and firm face of Judge T. W. Napier. Then there are living faces of good men that I would like to meet. Men who can look at their own misfortunes and smile, while they would sigh at the misfortune of a poor neighbor and exclaim, "Ah, freely! there will be better houses than this when you and I are dead and gone." I never expect to find on this earth a better people than those who make up the population of old Lincoln. I have never been anywhere, yet, however, but that I did not find friends good and true. I would, as all know, like to visit old Crab Orchard, to mingle awhile with the good people of that vicinity; Guest, Edmiston, Buchanan, and "the oldest Democrat that mortal ever knew." I do not know any that I would not like to see. My prayer is that the Almighty will prosper the people of old Lincoln.

Well there is nothing back there that I prize more highly than THE INTERIOR JOURNAL. I like it for its manly moral tone; I like it still more because it will not prostitute its columns by suffering fools and frauds to advertise themselves through them. I am glad that the county of Lincoln can, and does, support one of the best papers published in Kentucky.

If I did not tell you in my last letter, I will tell you now that we have a fine farming country out here; the land is rich; winters are a little too long.—Stock of all kinds does better here than in Kentucky, our winters are dry, they shake off the snow and take their feed with hearty good will. Labor is hard to get, and is too high for the price of farm products. I never saw such a country for a poor laboring man. The farmers are now engaged in harvesting, and hands get \$2 per day and are scarce at that. Hogs are nominal at \$4 per hundred pounds gross. Milk cows and calves at from \$25 to \$30. Horses are very low. Mules are bearing a better price than any time in twelve months past. There is a fine prospect of a heavy cotton crop down South, which will bring up the price of both mules and horses. The corn crop is rather late but looks fine. The wheat of this country will be heavy; some say the market will open at \$1 per bushel. The severity of the last winter has destroyed our fruit crop, which will be very seriously felt—the apple crop brought quite a revenue in this country. Lands have gone down in price, lower now than any time in the last six years. Very few clangers are made in lands here, however.—This is a beautiful blue-grass, clover and timothy country, infest every green grove in Kentucky. It never freezes here, or what you in Kentucky call snowing out. Clover sown with timothy in this part will smother the timothy out in a few years.

L. H. B.
MICHIGAN boasts of two sisters, residing at Battle Creek, in that State, who are an ornament of the sex. The names of the young ladies are Elizabeth and Lydia Taylor. For five years they have been employed as compositors in the office of the Journal of that place. They have made from \$8 to \$20 per week, have supported a widowed mother, have kept house handsomely, have bought a piano, have taken music lessons, have given \$100 to the Baptist Church, and have saved \$1,200. These ladies are unmarried, do not make speeches, are not freedom strikers, prefer white folks to negroes, and are in every way most estimable persons. We admire such representative girls, and hope they will be numbered by thousands instead of tens.

FROM RUSSELL COUNTY.

Editor Interior Journal:
JAMESTOWN, KY., July 1st, 1873.

Jamestown, named in commemoration of the first permanent settlement on North American soil, is the county seat of this, Russell county. It contains a good, commodious and elegant court-house; one school-house; two dry-goods stores; one drug store; one hotel; one bar-room, and one machine shop. It sports five eminent lawyers; three first-class physicians, and several eminent school teachers and educators. The town is built on a real pretty site, and could be made a beautiful place—the public square needs leveling and the streets graveling. The spirit of enterprise at present is somewhat on the increase; effort is being made to build a church, and already about one thousand dollars has been subscribed and only five hundred is lacking to have the work ready to put under contract—surely the people will not let the matter drop.

But we can't leave Jamestown without mentioning Tom Fields, the life, the blood and native power of the town.—He has to be seen to be appreciated. He is about twenty-three years old, and if his height was equal to his sense Saint Paul's steeple would not reach to his ankles. If his beauty was in proportion to his genial good humor he could marry every girl in North America, and then get a good start on Europe before the first of October. If he were as good as he is witty the Lord would have pitied his loneliness and taken him home to more congenial worlds long ago. He is perfectly irresistible and carries an atmosphere of fun and merriment wherever he goes.

The Teachers' Institute convened here yesterday—there are present about forty-five teachers, and some friends from other counties. The work, thus far, has been very interesting.—Prof. Towne was to have been here but, from some cause or other, is absent much to the disappointment of the entire institute. Mr. Rhora, commissioner of Adair, and R. C. McBeth, former commissioner of Wayne, and several other educators are present.

CROPS.

Wheat, especially, in the Southern part of Russell is very good. Rye and oats also fine. Corn would be good if it could be cultivated, but we have had so much wet weather that farmers are terribly behind. There was an unusually large crop of tobacco transplanted this year, but owing to the incessant rains and unmitigated dampness it bids fair to be ruined by "frenching." If the wet weather ceases it may do well, but should it continue to rain the crop will be inevitably ruined. Tobacco is becoming to be an important item with farmers, and this county bids fair to become a tobacco county.

Our soil is also well adapted to fruit growing. Our citizens, too, are becoming aware of it and every where about the county one can see acres of young orchards in a flourishing condition. It is rarely ever the case, but we have no fruit all this year, at least none worth mentioning.

There were some able and eloquent addresses delivered at the night session of the institute yesterday evening on the question of corporal punishment in schools; there is also to be some addresses or lectures to-night, we reserve synopsis for our next.

"Honor to Whom Honor."

Correspondence Interior Journal.
STANFORD, KY., July 1st 1873.

I am the identical "old dilly" to which Falstaff alluded a few weeks since in his ludicrous description of a "smash up," which occurred near his village, and though I shall not endeavor to vindicate a character so maintained for sobriety, I feel it my duty to let my friends know that the breaking of the harness caused that accident. I am a "Good Templar" in the strictest sense. Never was known to touch, taste nor handle intoxicating drinks of any kind. As to my master, I know better than to speak publicly of his faults, but do aver that he is as kind a driver as ever drew a rein or cracked a whip. I do not accuse Falstaff of scandalous exaggeration, for I'm only an honest old man, pursuing the "even tenor of my way," with no desire of being "fast," though proof of honors some achieve, and see them worn with ease. With the horse as man, some hearken to wrong calling. On field and turf would leave a record, but from "ring-bone," "pavin," or some defect, throw up, and waste away in uselessness. Such a pity! Others enter the contest, but for lack of blood (for blood in horse, as in man, will tell) their career is brief, and they draw off branded "dang-hill." Such I detest. Nine of the twelve years that I have lived, have been spent in humble service for my master.

Ever since I have been my motto, and I have had advantage of better rearing than to speak of men of mature years and high moral standing, as "the old boys," but to Falstaff I will say, you have incurred the undying resentment of "OLD ALLIE."

LITTLE GOLDENHAIR.

Goldenhair climbed upon grandpa's knee;
Dear little Goldenhair, tired was she,
All the day busy as busy could be.

Up in the morning as soon as 'twas light,
Out with the birds and butterflies bright,
Skipping about till the coming of night.

Grandpa toyed with the curls of her head,
"What has my darling been doing," he said,
"Since she arose with the sun from her bed?"

"Pity much," answered the sweet little one,
"I cannot tell, so much things I have done,
Played with my dolly and feeded my bun."

"I afterwards reeled in my picture book,
And Bella and I, we went down to look
For the smooth little stones by the side of the brook."

"And then I came home and eatd my tea,
And I climbed up on grandpa's knee,
And I 'jest' as tired as tired can be."

Lower and lower the little head pressed,
Until it had dropped upon grandpa's breast;
Dear little Goldenhair, sweet be thy rest.

CASEY COUNTY.

LIBERTY, KY., June 29th, 1873.

At a called meeting of the Teachers' Institute, for Casey county, held at Liberty, on Saturday, June 28th, 1873, for the purpose of organization, D. W. Coleman, Common School Commissioner, ex officio, took the chair, and Eastman Tarrant acted as Secretary. A committee on organization having been appointed, made the following report which was adopted:

OFFICERS.

President, D. W. Coleman; vice-presidents, John W. Whipp, Judge Winston Bowman, Col. Silas Adams; Secretaries, Eastman Tarrant, J. Boyle Stone, A. B. Williams; Treasurer, W. F. Jackson; Post-master, J. H. Hankler; Critics, Dr. F. O. Young, Miss Sallie Wolford, T. W. Wash.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

A. J. Gibony, Sr., Chairman, A. F. L. J. M. Rose, Geo. E. Stone, W. F. Fogle, A. Royalty, B. F. Branson, Robert McAninch.

COMMITTEE ON VOCAL MUSIC.

John W. Whipp, Chairman, Jas. W. Roy, Wm. Fogle, Miss Martha Lyon, Miss Bell Portman, Miss Bell Napier, Miss Bell Lippe.

COMMITTEE OF PROGRAMME.

Prof. A. S. Loventhal, R. N. Grehen, Committee on Entertainment, W. F. Napier, Chairman, Gen. Frank Walford, Dr. P. C. DePauw, Col. Silas Adams.

On motion, it was ordered that all school officers or other friends of education, without regard to locality, be cordially invited to attend the sessions of this Institute, commencing July 28th, and that every effort be made by its members to enable them to spend their time pleasantly and profitably.

On motion, it was ordered that a copy of these proceedings be sent to the INTERIOR JOURNAL for publication.

The meeting then adjourned, to convene July 28, 1873.

D. W. COLEMAN, Chm'n.
EASTMAN TARRANT, Sec'y.

The Boy's Resolve.

I would like to have ruddy cheeks and bright eyes, and strong limbs. But they say that strong drink dims the eye, and whitens the cheek, and enfeebles the frame; therefore I will not drink at all. I would like to have a clear mind, that I may be able to think on great things, and serve God, and do good to others, and prepare to die. But they say that strong drink clouds the mind, and often destroys it; therefore I will not drink at all.

I would like to have a peaceful heart, and a quiet conscience, so that I may be happy while I am here. But they say that strong drink fills many a heart with misery, and implants in many a conscience a sting; therefore I will not drink at all.

I would like to have a quiet home, and happy friends, where I could rejoice with loving brothers and sisters, and parents. But they say that strong drink makes ten thousand homes wretched and miserable; therefore I will not drink at all.

I would like to go to heaven when I die, that I may dwell with Jesus in glory for ever. But they say that strong drink keeps many from entering into heaven, and cast them down to hell; therefore I will not drink at all.—Christian Weekly.

Little Brothers.

Sisters do not turn off your younger brothers as if they were always in your way, and any service they might ask of you were a burden. Perhaps the hour may come when, over a coffin that looks strangely longer than you thought, and over a pale brow where often, half unwillingly and perhaps with a petulant push, you parted the hair, you bend with blinding tears, and sob that shake your very soul, while remorseful memory is busy with by-gone hours. You will wish then, that when he came and asked you to help him in his play, or to lift him on your lap because he was tired, or take him out because he wanted to see, you had laid aside your book and made the little head glad.—Allman's Life at Home.

DEPPEN'S CLOTHING HOUSE.

Corner Fourth and Market Streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.
CLOTHING DEPARTMENT on Ground Floor.
FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT on Ground Floor.
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT on First Floor.

Four Cutters in the Custom Department.
Special Attention Paid to Orders from the Country.

LOITERING IN LONDON.

Henry Waterson's Second Letter to the Courier-Journal.

LONDON, June 15, 1873.

Today, being Sunday, London is as silent—almost as deserted—as a place of burial. The window of the room in which I am writing overlooks an old church-yard. It is a moss-grown slip of antiquity which has not been enlivened by a funeral these six and fifty years. Well, the streets beyond are scarcely less still and solemn than this; for the English are a melancholic, Sabbath-keeping people. The Times does not appear on Sunday. On Sunday the mid-day omnibuses do not run, the railways are at rest, and even the ale-houses are closed. You miss the clatter of the every-day wheels. You miss also our Sunday's jangle of church-bells. It is eleven o'clock now, and I hear just a single, belated clapper, ringing a sleepy ding-dong, as if it had been only half awakened and reminded of something.

At this moment Louisville is livelier than London. The English church-goer is of a Puritanic turn, and wears his mien and his clothes after the same somber fashion; whilst the merry-making world, the nobility, the gentry, and the wicked Americans, take the Sunday elsewhere, at Greenwich eating white-bait; at Hampton Court ogling the portraits of the wanton women of ancient festive times; at Richmond and at Brighton, drinking and flirting, happy to be away from the Sabbatarian decencies and restrictions of the village metropolis in the world.

Do you know that there is not a well-ordered and fairly-equipped barber-shop in all London? A clean shave here is simple butchery. You go into a closet, seat yourself in a common chair, and are set upon by a common varlet, who fancies that your neck is a young oak, and that his razor is a dull ax, the latter surmise being strictly true, when presently you are asked to get up and wash yourself.

You do get up accordingly, holding your head to your shoulders, and afterward pay down your shilling with a dim thankfulness that your life has been spared. You come away with a budding flower-garden peeping up over your shirt-collar. You don't recover in a week. I mentioned the circumstance, deferentially, to a hair-dresser, who told me he had spent a year in America, and he said, "Well, you see, sir, we have so little practice. The nobility are shaved at home; the gentry and plain people shave themselves. None but Americans need a barber."

Do you know that there is no such thing as a baggage check used on any of the railways in England? You get no guarantee whatever for your baggage. It is your business to see it on the cab; to see it to the depot; to see it on the train. Then it is your business to get it again at the end of your journey. Yet the English flatter themselves that they are the best travelers, and that they have the best conducted lines of travel in the world.

The English women are the poorest dressers in Europe; and yet English society is singularly exacting. A lady goes to a common ballroom at St. James' Hall, happens to wear a light Paris bonnet, and is required to take it off in a dressing room, paying the waiting-woman expense to keep it, before she is allowed to take the seat she has paid for. She goes in and finds the hall filled with scrubby, ill-dressed women, each having a bit of ribbon stuck to her hair and each considering herself in full dress. Of course no gentleman is admitted at Covent Garden or Drury Lane without a swallow-tailed coat and a white cravat; nor then until he has paid sixpence to a bag who turns down his seat for him or opens the door of a box. God where you will this petty tax is encountered. Why? Because the country is so full of people and living has to be got at for the overplus in some way.

A London caddy cheats you out of sixpence, he thinks he has done a good thing, but if you do for half a crown, he feels proud of himself, of his vocation, and of his country. A pretty barmaid swindles me out of a halfpenny on a glass of cherry the other day, and I saw joyful unpeppable beam out of her lovely, shivering eyes, as I turned away, and she felt sure of having bagged her plunder. In London a penny is a big thing. I asked an oysterman to open me a dozen of his oysters. "A dozen, sir?" says he. "Yes, a dozen," I said. "Do you know, sir," says he, "what they cost?" "No," said I, "I don't; what do they cost?" Then, rather melodramatically, he said,

How to Keep a Situation.

Lay it down as a foundation rule, that you will be "faithful in that which is least." Pick up the loose nails, bits of twine, clean wrapping paper, and put them in their places. Be ready to throw in an odd half hour or hour's time, when it will be an accommodation, and don't seem to make a merit of it. Do it heartily. Though not a word be said, be sure your employer will make a note of it. Make yourself indispensable to him, and he will lose many of the opposite kind before he will part with you. Those young men who watch the time to see if they can leave a matter what state the work may be in, at precisely the instant, who calculate the extra amount they can alight their work and yet not get reproved, who are lavish of their employer's goods will always be the first to receive notice when times are dull, and their services are no longer required. Remember you are not a slave. Then serve your employer as a friend; in due time he will be a true friend to you.

"La, me!" sighed Mrs. Partington. "Here I have been suffering the agonies of death for three mortal weeks. First I was seized with a bilious phlegmology in the hamshire of the brain, which was exceeded by the stoppage of the left ventrator of the heart. This gave me inflammation of the left brain, and now I am sick with the chloroform morbus. There is no blessing like that of health, particularly when you're ill."

Keep your temper. A man in perfect health the other day in Nashville got in to a fit of passion which speedily changed to a fatal spasm of cholera.

GOOD TEMPLAR'S COLUMN.

To the Voters of Lincoln County!

We have seen that the business of selling whisky inflicts a positive injury upon every legitimate profession and vocation in society. Now it is a fundamental principle of society, that each member of society shall be held accountable for his own acts. Hence, each individual or corporation is amenable under the law for whatever injury that may be imposed upon others by such. If my horse and buggy fall through a treacherous bridge on any of our turnpikes, the corporation of such is, by the law, made responsible for all damages, both to my person and property.

If my mule or cow is incautiously run over by a train of cars upon the railroad, the company is made, by law, responsible. Every man will say, the law is just and good that holds each of these parties accountable for its deeds. Why, in the name of everything that is good, make an exception to the whisky traffic? Why make pets of bar-rooms, saloons, tipping houses? Why, for a few dollars (license money) grant the right of way through the whole length and breadth of our land to whisky, to construct its broad and descending road to ruin and infamy? Why sanction and legalize a business that can not sustain itself except by inflicting a positive injury upon every other? The more money comes into the saloon, the wider and deeper and blacker the curse that it pours out upon society. If my neighbor construct a mill-dam across a stream, and thereby cause its waters to overflow my farm, destroy my fencing and my crop, and expose my family to malaria and disease, the law would interfere, and remove his dam as a nuisance.

But the law that licenses my neighbor to construct whisky shops by my farm, by my store, by my home, thereby grants him the right to drive the business from my door, and my family from its quiet home. A widow lady, in one of our little towns, said to me only to-day: "I have only one child—a son—with me now, and I am afraid for him to live with me longer in this town! He is being drawn into these bar-rooms, and will be ruined if he remains. I don't know how I am to keep him all alone, but I will submit to anything sooner than see him learn to drink." Here is a lonely widow, compelled to send away from her own home, her only son, her only protector by night and comfort by day, to avoid the moral malaria of the tipping shops, and escape the flood of iniquity that they cause to overflow the land. But for the law that legalizes the whisky traffic, her boy would not be exposed to the dangers of drunkenness. How many mothers are there in Lincoln county—yes, and fathers too—whose aching hearts are crying for protection? Shall they cry in vain? God forbid. Shall this one traffic of whisky, the most demoralizing of all others, be sanctioned, licensed and petted by the voters of Lincoln?

But the whisky trade is responsible for more than the infliction of a financial loss upon the county and upon its citizens. It destroys the lives of our people! Forty thousand are supposed to die annually, in the United States, from intemperance! Add to this the fearful number that are slain by violence! Then add the number who commit these bloody deeds under the influence of whisky, and how appalling the spectacle!!

What has been the losses in these respects, in Lincoln county, within the last generation? Are there not names of un-sullied fame, living fresh and green on memory's page, whose sad and untimely deaths are traceable to the whisky trade? Are a few dollars of license money any compensation for the loss of these? Can Lincoln county afford to exchange the blood of her citizens for such a price? Can society afford to have its noble sons made wretched for life for the sake of a business whose fruits are only evil, and that continually? No, no. But there are other and more terrible losses still! There are heart-loses! There are homes from which the peace and light and joy of life have fled forever. What intellect is competent to determine the extent of heart-lose to the loving mother whose son has been converted by saloons, from a noble, aspiring and generous youth into a purposeless bloated vagabond, bereft of self-respect, and doomed to the endless reproaches of society? The mind of an angel cannot compete the magnitude of that mother's loss! And is the loss to his father less? No, no. He feels in all the depths of his nature that the whisky traffic has robbed him of the pride of his heart, he goes through life with a heavy heart and soul bowed down, till finally he sinks into the tomb. How many hearts are bleeding now over losses like these? How many complaints are going up to God from hearts pierced through with many sorrows? God will listen to the voice of their grief, and avenge their wrongs.

And will not the voters of Lincoln county arrest and condemn this whisky business as an unmitigated curse to the peace, dignity and prosperity of the Commonwealth? If you cast your vote for license, you thereby declare that all the human blood and life, whose loss has resulted from intemperance, are not as dear to you as the blasphemous orgies of a whisky shop? Will any man who loves virtue, peace and the prosperity of his country, hesitate upon which side to cast his vote? What I record my vote in favor of whisky, and thereby approve the desolation it has brought to so many hearts, and perpetrate this reign of crime to other generations? May my tongue be silent in death ere it utter a vote that will prolong one hour the unmitigated curse of the sale of whisky.

Retiring from Business.

Says Dio Lewis, retiring from business, common and popular as it is, is a great humbug. No man should retire from business until he retires to the grave. When his faculties become slow and dull from age, he should reduce the number of hours in his daily work—reduce them just as his strength declines; but in no case should he change his occupation or drop it unless disease actually compels him. He may purchase an estate in the country, to which he retires at an early hour in the afternoon, and may postpone his morning arrival till two or three hours after the younger people have begun, but he must not quit or make a radical change. We know of nothing more sure to lead to dyspepsia, insanity and suicide than retiring from business.

What Does "Economy" Mean.

In our use of the word it means merely saving or saving; economy of money means saving money—economy of time means saving time, and so on. But economy, no more means saving money, than it means spending money. It means the administration of a house; its stewardship; spending or saving—that is whether money, time, or something else, to the best possible advantage. In the simplest, clearest definition of it, economy means to be wise management of labor; and it means this wisely in these senses, namely, first, applying your labor rationally; secondly, preserving its produce carefully; distributing its produce reasonably.

The man who thought he could do business without advertising, has been compelled to give in. His first advertisement was headed "Sheriff's Sale."

Geo. D. Wearan & Co.

Produce, Field Seeds, Garden Seeds, Boots and Shoes, Glassware, Tinware, Hats, Notions, etc., Main Street, STANFORD, KY.

100 Barrels
White Wheat Flour,
John Wearan & Co.
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

20,000 lbs BACON,
For Sale in Quantities to suit Purchasers.
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

2,000 lbs Choice Lard
In Store and for sale by
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

25
Bbls Prime N.O. Sugar
At Extremely Low Prices.
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

FRUIT JARS!!

—OF ALL—
Kinds, Sizes & Prices,
—AT—
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO'S.

The Largest Lot

Pocket & Table Cutlery
Handsome and Substantial, at
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO'S.

WANTED

WOOL and BACON!
For which we are prepared to pay the very
Highest Market Price,
In Cash or Merchandise.

In addition to our large stock of CROCKERY, PROVISIONS, BACON, and other Family Supplies, we have added our stock a large variety of

Domestic Goods,
JEANS, LINSEYS, NOTIONS,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Etc.

Especially for the Wool and Bacon trade, which we propose to sell at

GROCERY PROFITS
(An exceptionally small per cent. above first cost.)

For Cheap Groceries, wholesale or retail, we add, that we cannot be beat in the West and Kentucky, and we respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends, and the public generally.

GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

BLACK-SMITHING.

HAVING recently rented the shop of Wm. Dougherty, in the West end of Stanford, adjoining the carriage factory, I am prepared with skillful and experienced workmen to do all kinds of blacksmithing, and respectfully solicit the patronage of my friends, and the public generally.

Manufacturing and Repairing
Wagons, Plows, Farming
Utensils, etc.,
a specialty.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.
A. B. OWEN.

STANFORD WOOLLEN MILL!

Highest Market Price Paid for Wool.

HAVING rented the above Mill, we are now prepared to receive and spin all kinds of wool, and we respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends, and the public generally.

Blankets, Jeans, Rolls, Linseys, Cambrics, Stockings, Yarns, Flannels, Etc.

We will keep constantly on hand a stock of goods, which will exchange for wool on favorable terms. Wool bought at the market price.

1000 lbs Wool to Make one Pound of Yarn.
1000 lbs Wool to Make one Yard of Linen.
1000 lbs Wool to Make one Yard of Linen.
1000 lbs Wool to Make one Yard of Linen.

Prices for Manufacturing Same:

Blankets, per pair, 50 cts.
Flannels and Flanneling, 100 yds, 1.00
Yarn, single per lb, 20 cts.
Stockings, per pair, 25 cts.
Cambrics, per yard, 10 cts.
Flannel, per yard, 10 cts.
Yarn, per lb, 20 cts.
Flannel, per yard, 10 cts.
Yarn, per lb, 20 cts.

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1000 lbs Wool to Make one Yard of Linen.
1000 lbs Wool to Make one Yard

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
J. W. TATE,
OF FRANKLIN.

FOR STATE SENATE
Hon. T. W. VARNON,
OF LINCOLN.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE
Dr. T. B. MONTGOMERY,
OF LINCOLN.

The members of the County Democratic Committee are requested to meet at my office on next Monday, at 11 o'clock A. M.

W. G. WELCH, Chairman.

THE LEGISLATIVE CANVASS.

We have not thought it necessary, heretofore, to make any appeal to the Democracy of the county, in behalf of Dr. T. B. Montgomery, who received the nomination for the office of representative in the next Legislature, nor in fact do we now. His election is a foregone conclusion, and the only possible question is, how large his majority will be? It is simply designed by this article to call attention to a very grave error, his opponent, Mr. Bobbitt, has fallen into in his language on the subject of the taxation of bank stock. Mr. Bobbitt is endeavoring, throughout the county, to create a prejudice against Dr. Montgomery, because he is the owner of bank stock, and has seen proper to tell the people, that this stock is not taxed as other property, and that if the Doctor should be elected, he would bend his energies to such Legislation as would tend to secure the continued exemption of bank stock from taxation; while he (Bobbitt) would advocate the repeal of this law which exempts this character of property from taxation.

Mr. Bobbitt has indulged himself for so long a period of time in self-education, both with respect to his legal and political learning; that we were slow to believe at first, that giving him credit for a reasonable share of veracity, he would have been so grossly ignorant as to make such a charge. For his special enlightenment, we quote from the 2d Vol. of the Revised Statutes—a book which even he would concede was not published by the Stanford clique—which will give him the law on the subject of the taxation of bank stock, as it was at one time:

ARTICLE II.
"Sec. 1. On bank stock, or stock in any moneyed corporation of loan or discount, fifty cents on each share thereof equal to one hundred dollars, or on each one hundred dollars of stock therein owned by individuals, corporations or societies."

ARTICLE X.
"Sec. 1. The cashier of a bank and the treasurer of any other institution where stock is taxed, shall, on the first day of July in each year, pay into the treasury the amount of tax due. If such tax be not paid, the cashier and his sureties shall be liable for the same, and twenty per cent. upon the amount, and the said bank or corporation shall thereby forfeit the privileges of its charter."

This law took effect from the time the Revised Statutes became the law of the land, to-wit: on the 1st day of July, 1852, and is up to this time in force, with reference to the taxation of the capital stock of any of the banks organized under the authority of this State.

In 1867 the Legislature passed an act to tax the shares of capital in banks and banking associations, established under a law of the Congress of the United States, usually denominated National Banks. We quote from that act the substance of the first and second section:

"Sec. 1. That an annual tax, of not at a greater rate than is levied upon other money capital in the hands of individual citizens of this State, is assessed and levied on the shares of capital stock held by any person or body corporate in any bank or banking association, established or doing business, or located within this Commonwealth, under the law of the Congress of the United States of America, usually denominated National Banks."

"Sec. 2. That the president, cashier, or other chief officer of any such bank or banking association, shall, by the 1st day of March each year, report to the Auditor of Public Accounts a true and correct list and statement of the names of each stockholder, the amount of stock held by each, and the par value of each share of the capital stock in any such bank or banking association of which he is the president, cashier, or chief officer; and the auditor shall annually, by the 10th day of March in each year, notify the president, cashier, or other chief officer of any such bank or banking association, the amount of tax to be paid on the shares of the capital stock of such bank or banking association; and upon the payment of the amount to the State Treasurer, and the filing of his receipt therefor with the Auditor, he shall execute and deliver to the bank or banking association, a quittance for the tax on the shares herein directed for that year, and the amount shall be charged to the Treasurer on account of the Sinking Fund."

Section 3d of the same act furnishes a penalty for the failure of the president or cashier to report to the Auditor by the 1st day of March in each year, which consists of a forfeiture of five hundred dollars, to be recovered in the Franklin Circuit Court, with costs of suit, ten per cent. damages, and a fee of fifty dollars to the Attorney General.

Section 4th provides that if such banks

fail to pay the tax by the 22d day of March of each year, the Auditor shall certify the fact to the proper Assessor, whose duty it shall be to include in the tax list of each person, corporation, or partner, and thereupon each stockholder shall pay a tax of five cents upon the one hundred dollars more than he would have paid had the bank promptly paid the tax previous to the 22d of March in each year.

But to assure Mr. Bobbitt that the National Banks of Stanford have promptly paid the taxes for which they are bound, we herewith give copies of receipts which were executed by the Auditor:

FRANKFORT, March 19th, 1873.
Received of J. B. Owsley, Cashier, by check, the Treasurer's receipt for nine hundred dollars, for State Tax 1873, on shares of stock Farmer's National Bank of Stanford, under act 11th March, 1867.
(Signed) D. HOWARD SMITH, Auditor.

FRANKFORT, March 21st, 1873.
Received of John J. McRobert, Cashier, by check, the Treasurer's receipt for six hundred and seventy-five dollars, for State Tax 1873, on shares of stock National Bank of Stanford, under act 11th March, 1867.
(Signed) D. HOWARD SMITH, Auditor.

From the foregoing quotations of the act of 1867, and the receipts of the Auditor, the copies of which are herewith given, it is manifest that a distinction is made on the subject of taxation, in favor of the citizen, and against the National Banks in this, that the banks are required to pay the tax upon shares of stock in advance, while the citizen has the privilege of the fiscal year. But this State tax is not the only one to which the banks are subject, for they are required to pay as tax a certain per cent. on their deposits, and if there be an amount of capital stock in excess of the amount of the United States bonds which they have on deposit to secure circulation, they are required to pay a certain per cent. as tax on such excess. To illustrate: The Farmers' National Bank, of Stanford, pays semi-annually to the U. S. Government one-half of one per cent. on the circulation, or fifty cents on the hundred dollars semi-annually; one-fourth of one per cent. semi-annually on its deposits, or twenty-five cents semi-annually on the hundred dollars of its deposits; and one-fourth of one per cent. semi-annually on \$50,000, which is the excess of its capital stock over the bonds to secure circulation. In addition to this rate of taxation, there is an assessment of about \$40 per annum to pay the expense of examiner's fees, town tax and other contingencies. A recapitulation of the assessments against this bank shows, that it pays annually to the United States and State Governments a tax of \$72,79.96. As a matter of course the National Bank of Stanford is subjected to the same rate of taxation, except that it has United States bonds enough to secure its circulation, and is therefore not subjected to any assessment on the score of its having capital stock in excess of the amount of its bonds. Briefly stated, this bank pays to the two Governments an annual tax of \$2,190.20. The aggregate taxation, therefore, of the two banks of Stanford, is \$4,988.16.

If any one should take it upon himself to doubt this statement, the records of the banks are open to inspection. These facts present Mr. Bobbitt either in the light of a demagogue, who wilfully is guilty of misrepresentation, or of one who is too grossly ignorant to serve the people in the position to which he aspires. Being a free man, he is at liberty to choose either horn of the dilemma.

The New State of "Jackson."
(Hickman (Ky.) Courier.)
At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Citizen's Union, steps were taken to hold a convention in this city on the 29th day of July for the purpose of discussing the question of forming a new State of West Kentucky, West Tennessee and North Mississippi, proper committees were appointed, and ample arrangements will be made to make the convention a grand success. The hospitality of the city is hereby extended to the delegates, and a large attendance solicited. Every editor in West Kentucky, West Tennessee and North Mississippi, is invited, whether friendly or not to the enterprise, and every town and community in the district mentioned, is requested to send delegates. The press in the district interested, is requested to publish the above facts.—Jackson (Tenn.) Plaindealer.

The movers of the new State are working that project into shape, and in a short time we shall see what will come of it. The close sympathy of West Kentucky for Western Tennessee and of North Mississippi for Western Tennessee, would cause a closer alliance to be hailed with approbation the very day our West Tennessee neighbors can demonstrate the project to be practicable and possible. We, who joined in the newspaper movement for the new State before the war, know something of the difficulties to be encountered. The Commonwealth of Kentucky will not willingly part with one foot of her territory, but will stubbornly oppose any movement in that direction, and we dare say Tennessee and Mississippi would confront us by like positions. Tennessee once made overtures to Kentucky for the cession of a small portion of West Kentucky, but our Central Kentucky stepbthers disdainfully refused to consider the proposition. We shall watch with interest the result of the Jackson Convention, heartily prepared for the alliance when a plan feasible and practicable shall be presented.

As insane man mowing grass in a Pennsylvania meadow, with three others, suddenly turned, and running his scythe through one of them, John Myers, killed him. The poor lunatic imagined that, as all flesh was grass, his companion ought to count as part of the hay crop.

Come To Grief.

In our last issue, we took occasion to notice very briefly Mr. Sneed's pretensions as a candidate for the Senate. We then ventured the prediction, that he would not receive fifty Democratic votes in the Senatorial district. This week has strengthened that conviction. It may now be safely assumed, that the only support he will receive, worth mentioning, will be from a portion of the Republican party in Boyle county. But even in that county, the better class of Republicans will stand aloof from him as they would from a candidate who was an avowed Democrat. Nor will the Republicans of Garrard or Lincoln take to him with any great show of appreciation. We come to these conclusions from what we have learned of the proceedings of the Republican Convention, which assembled in Stanford on Monday, the 7th inst. If we have been correctly informed, that convention, after mature deliberation, declined to make a nomination. What reason governed them in this matter, we are not able to say, unless it be that no one could be found who was willing to make the sacrifice necessarily attendant upon candidacy. After this conclusion had been arrived at, Messrs. Biddow and Goodloe, of Boyle, very urgently pressed the convention to recommend Mr. Sneed to the Republican party of the district. This failed to carry. Many of the members declared they would not "touch him with a forty-foot pole." They regarded him as neither Democrat nor Radical—a man who would sell out and betray any party for a proper consideration. What that consideration is, whether valuable, as contradicting in law from a good consideration, it is not our province to say. The only thing of which we are advised is, that it was thought he would sell out for a consideration. In this connection it is noticeable, that upon this point many Democrats agree with the members of the Republican Convention who talked so strangely of Col. Sneed.

Now it may be inquired, why were Goodloe and Biddow, of Boyle, so strongly in favor of recommending Col. Sneed to the Republicans of the district? We are sorry we cannot answer; but people will talk, and some folks say that the secret is found in this, that Biddow is a candidate in Boyle for representative; that he first persuaded Col. Sneed to be for him instead of McFerran, the Democratic candidate, although Col. Sneed is a professed Democrat. Having succeeded thus far, people go on to say, that Mr. Biddow persuaded Col. Sneed to become an independent candidate for the Senate, believing that the Col.'s candidacy would have the effect of inducing a few Democrats in Boyle to vote for him (Biddow) rather than McFerran. We note, by way of parenthesis, that Biddow is reported to be worth a good deal of money, and that he will spend it freely in his canvass. But, this simply by the way. Biddow's money has no grammatical connection with the subject whereof we write—that is, Col. Sneed's candidacy. We therefore resume, and inquire impartially, where will Col. Sneed get the votes to send him to Frankfort? The Radicals don't want him; the Democrats wouldn't have him, and in our benignity, we are constrained to commend him to the most gracious and merciful kindness of those nincompoops, who occasionally venture to whisper in a "still, small voice," that "both sides are wrong."

The most famous part of John Adams' speech, in favor of the Declaration, is, "I therefore conclude as I began." So, in order to give this little piece a fame, which the subject of it could not do, we conclude as we began—Come to Grief!

A MAN winked at one side the other day, and pulled out his pocket-book and whispered cautiously that he had something to make an editor glad. Our heart jumped and capered around so, just couldn't fix the number of new subscribers. He handed us a little package and said it would explain itself. We slipped it into our pockets and squeezed his hand in grateful recognition, and made bee line steps for our den. We nervously jerked the wrappings, and found fourteen verses addressed to "My Dearest," signed "Adieu Forever." We loaded a double-barrel shot gun, and have put down a new load on top every four hours. There's a going to be some blood and clothes and stuffing mightily mixed up around this town before many days.—Glasgow Times.

THOUGH we do not speak by the card, we suspect that the actions of the Curators of the Central University in calling a meeting of the Alumni Association to change the location from Anchorage to Richmond, has in view final consolidation with old Centre College at that place. We understand that informal negotiations to that effect have been going on, and as the early re-union of the Northern and Southern Church is predicted by many, such consolidation may be effected. If the location is changed, it will be to the great disappointment of Louisville and Anchorage, and against their earnest protest.—Courier.

SINCE the abolition of the franking privilege, the 1st instant, there has been a marked decrease in the amount of mail matter passing through the New York post-office. The postmaster says the reform has caused a falling off of 18,000 feet newspaper exchanges during the week.

WM. HARVEY, C. J. SEEVER, J. B. GIRDLER, M. J. CHERRY, (Successor to G. B. HARRIS & Co.) Importers and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Cutlery, Guns and Nails, 289 Main Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh, 61-3m LOUISVILLE, KY.

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, HATS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, AND DRUGS!!

W. A. COLLIER, SOMERSET, KENTUCKY, STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

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A True Blunt.

"We do not desire to throw cold water on the chances of Col. Varnon in the present canvass for the State Senate."—Courier (Ky.) News.

You do not! Then why, since the nomination of Col. Varnon, have you constantly exerted your influence to defeat him? Why have you turned your paper into a manufactory of Radical capital in the district? Why have you persistently avowed that the Democracy of this district were indifferent to the election of Varnon, when the statement is not only wanting in truth, but the very opposite of truth? Why, in the same article in which you make this protest, do you lay your enthusiastic devotion at his feet, upon the condition that he would withdraw, "and allow the field to some gentleman upon whom a majority of the party can unite"? Is the Scotch majority of the Democracy party in this district—or does the overwhelming balance of power rest with the sore-heads whose small malice creeps into the columns of the News?

This lip service offered to the Democratic party is sickening! If there is really that apathy in the party that the News parades, why, as a Democratic paper, does it not seek to arouse the party from it, rather than encourage the inertia?

In this contest, we assume that the issue is not between Varnon and Sneed, or Varnon and any other man. It is a contest between two political parties, the principles and measures of which are mutually antagonistic. We know Mr. Varnon, at this time, only as the exponent or representative of the Democratic party. He received his credentials from the same power which the News and its sore-head courted, and which they conceded to be potent for the purposes for which it was called together. Now, if the News is a Democratic paper, it is a traitor in the camp. If it is neutral in politics, it is dabbling in matters which do not concern it, and it is not thanked for its gratuitous advice.

But to conclude this matter, without further interrogations or hypothesis, we assert that it is not true, that there is either disaffection in the district, worthy of mention, or apathy on account of disaffection. We assert that Varnon will defeat Sneed by himself, or Sneed with a nominated Radical candidate, or Sneed, a Radical candidate, and the News thrown in—to fill up vacant orders.

Lincoln county will give him four hundred majority.

Draw that through your teeth!

FOR SALE!!
A FINE lot of building material on the main street of a thriving town, with a fine run of regular and transient custom; together with a billiard table—only one in town—which is a good business. For particulars, address M. H. P. O. box 98, Stanford, Ky.

STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE,
W. C. TRUEHEART, Principal.

WITH a full corps of teachers, will re-open on
MONDAY, September 8, '73,
with increased advantages.
Terms for boarders, per session of five months or twenty weeks, from \$100 to \$125.
For full particulars address principal, Stanford, Lincoln county, Kentucky.
W. C. TRUEHEART.

LINCOLN COUNTY FARM FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to remove to Texas, I now offer for sale my farm in Lincoln county, known as the Jack Wright place, situated about six miles from Stanford and five miles from Hustonville, on the Turnersville and McKinney Station turnpike, about one mile and a half from McKinney Station. It contains about

Two Hundred and Thirty Acres of as good land as there is in the county, all under good fence, the improvements good, consisting of an excellent dwelling, with all necessary outbuildings, good barn, corn-cris, cow-house, carriage-house, grain-house, etc., and is the best watered farm in the county.

As I am anxious to sell, I will offer purchasers a bargain in the well-described place. For further particulars, call on me at home, or address
M. G. LACEY,
Stanford, Ky.

JNO. EDMISTON, D. R. EDMISTON, JNO. EDMISTON & BRO., CRAB ORCHARD, KY.

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, HATS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, AND DRUGS!!

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ANOTHER NEW STOCK

—OF—
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED, AT
E. B. HAYDEN'S,
ALL SELLING VERY CHEAP.

New Styles and Fabrics in Dress Goods!

As Requested Stock of
Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, Standard Trimmings.
LINENS, COLLARS, RUFFLINGS, ETC.

A New Invoice of
Summer Clothing, in Linens, Casimeres, Cloths, &c.,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, NOTIONS, ETC

FURNITURE!
WALL-PAPER and WINDOW SHADES.
CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS!
Main Street, Stanford, Ky.
E. B. HAYDEN.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. O. HANFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CRAB ORCHARD, KY. OFFICE—Up stairs in Shan's Building. 25-ly

M. C. SAUFLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, STANFORD, KY. OFFICE—In Courthouse Building. 48-ly

D. H. DENTON, WILL C. CURD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SOMERSET, KY.

Will attend to all business transacted in them in Putnam and surrounding counties. Collections promptly made in Putnam and Wayne counties. 25-ly

A. F. MERRIMAN, SURGEON DENTIST, STANFORD, KY. OFFICE HOURS—From 8 A. M. to 12 M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas Exhibited for the PAINLESS EXTRACTING OF TEETH.

HOTELS.
SOMERSET HOUSE, HUSKINSON & FADGETT, Prop's. Somerset, Ky.

THIS shore well-known hotel and stage office is now under good management, and prepared to entertain the traveling public. Charges reasonable and the best accommodations afforded. 48-ly

BRUCE HOTEL, Main Street, Opposite Courthouse, Stanford, Kentucky. I. MACK BRUCE, Prop'r.

HAVING leased this well-known Hotel, and repaired and refurbished it throughout, I am prepared to entertain guests in a satisfactory manner, and at reasonable rates.

Baggage conveyed to and from the depot free of charge. Particular attention paid to ladies traveling alone, and to the accommodation of commercial travelers. 48-ly

NEWCOM HOUSE, Opposite Depot, MT. VERNON, KY. T. J. HORD, Proprietor.

Fare First-Class. Rates Reasonable. Also dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries. Boots, Shoes, Notions, etc.

Which he will sell at the Lowest Cash Price. Call, examine and be convinced. 48-ly

HUSTONVILLE HOTEL, HUSTONVILLE, KY. GEO. B. COOPER, Prop.

Fare at Reasonable Rates. A good lively stable kept in connection with the house. 48-ly

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, STANFORD, KENTUCKY. T. M. PENNINGTON, Proprietor.

THIS large and commodious hotel has recently been remodelled and newly furnished, and is situated near the court house and depot. It is only a short distance from the depot.

Baggage checked and from the Depot Free of Charge. Good Stable and Abundant Provisions. 48-ly

LANCASTER HOTEL, (Late Hoffman House.) LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

HAVING leased the above large and centrally located Hotel, I have opened the same for the reception of guests, and invite the traveling public and boarders to give me a call.

The bar will be well supplied at all times. A large lively stable is attached to this house. 28-ly

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The bar will be well supplied at all times. A large lively stable is attached to this house. 28-ly

NOTICE.

All communications should be addressed to HENRY A. HARRIS, Editor, at the office of the Interior Journal, No. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

OUR AGENTS.

For the sale of the Interior Journal, apply to the following agents: J. A. Harris, Editor, at the office of the Interior Journal, No. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Newspaper Laws.

We would call the attention of publishers and proprietors of newspapers to the following laws: J. A. Harris, Editor, at the office of the Interior Journal, No. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce that the following persons have been elected to the office of the Interior Journal: J. A. Harris, Editor, at the office of the Interior Journal, No. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Our subscribers in this vicinity who prefer to call at the printing office for their paper to paying the postage and receiving it through the post office, will leave their names with the post master.

"Much Ado About Nothing." Messrs G. A. Lacey and J. M. Reid, two of the seven Directors of the Lincoln County Stock Association, request us to publish the following notice of the Directors at its last meeting, which we do with pleasure, since it contains information that many of our patrons have expressed some anxiety to get in possession of: "How it happened that the JOURNAL did not do the printing of the Lincoln County Stock Association." There is a fact, and a few facts, which should be known in connection with this matter, that the article which we are asked to publish gratuitously do not state, and which we take the liberty of giving, viz:

1. A. Lacey, agent, correspondent, employee, of our successful competitors for honors, distinction and fifty cents, at the hands of the Association Committee, had the honor of being one of the committee on printing, and the disapproval of being the avowed person and political enemy of the Association, who had also the new privilege—call it advantage, if you please—of inspecting our bill several days prior to the reception of that of Messrs G. A. Lacey and J. M. Reid.

2. Messrs G. A. Lacey and J. M. Reid, in 1871—when they had no competition here—sixty-six dollars for the same work.

3. In 1872 the JOURNAL did the same work, in a very satisfactory manner, for sixty-three dollars and fifty cents, and "threw in several dollars worth of work for good come."

4. The Committee—this reckless, watchful, wide-awake, shrewd, calculating, committee—did not solicit, bid for any of the four printing establishments in any of the neighboring towns of Lancaster, Lebanon, Richmond or Harrodsburg—any of which do so respectable work at the *Advertiser*, or even the *JOURNAL*.

5. A notice announcing the time of printing the book of privileges, appeared in the columns of the *Advertiser*—the official organ of the Lincoln Stock Fair Directors—last week, and we have no recollection of ever being asked to make a bid—a sealed proposal—for it!

6. The *Advertiser* contracted to give one-half column of notice, or two and one-half inches, on the statement below stated, when it only devoted one-third of a column, or eight and one-half inches, to the advertisement.

Now, with these facts before the reader, we drop the subject without further comment, except to say that the case is, so far as our knowledge extends, without a parallel; and to announce that the JOURNAL will continue to make its appearance every Friday morning, notwithstanding the magnificent loss of fifty-three dollars, and to express the hope that the next annual exhibition of the Lincoln Stock Association (which will take place about the last of this month) will prove a financial success beyond the brightest anticipations of the most sanguine. At any rate, we shall take particular pleasure in noting the fact that the net earnings of the Association have increased, at least, eleven dollars.

STANFORD, KY., July 6th, 1873.

At a meeting of the President and Directors of the Lincoln County Stock Association, held in Stanford this day, James A. Harris presiding, the committee who were appointed to let out the printing to the lowest bidder, reported that they had discharged that duty, and were discharged. Said report is in these words, to-wit:

"The undersigned having been appointed a committee for the purpose of letting out to the lowest bidder, the printing of the posters, catalogues, member's and complimentary tickets, etc., for the Lincoln County Stock Association, report that they received private proposals to do the work as follows:

From editor of the *Kentucky Advertiser* for same work as above.....\$36 00
Four insertions in the *Daniels Advertiser*, one-half column.....\$10 00

There being a difference of \$11 on the proposition of and in favor of the editor of the *Daniels Advertiser*, we, in obedience to instructions, awarded the contract aforesaid, which he respectfully received.

G. A. LACEY,
J. M. REID,
G. H. MCKINNEY,
Committee.

On motion of G. W. Alfred, Esq., the following resolution was adopted, viz:

Resolved, That we hereby unanimously approve the action of the committee in awarding the contract aforesaid. Had we not done so under their instructions they would have been unworthy the trust confided to them.

By order of the Board of Directors,
JAS. A. HARRIS, Pres't.

ALL the latest styles of fabrics in dress goods at J. O. McAllister's.

Emigration Turning!
Cheap Farms in South-west Missouri!

The Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company offers 1,200,000 acres of land in Central and South-west Missouri, at \$2 to \$12 per acre, on seven years time, with free transportation from St. Louis to all purchasers. Climate, soil, timber, mineral wealth, schools, churches and law-abiding society invite emigrants from all points to this land of fruit and flowers. For particular address, A. T. Lusk, and Commissioner, St. Louis, Mo.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Next Monday will be our regular county court day.

The recent storm damaged the corn about one barrel to the acre.

The proceedings of the Wayne County Institute will appear next week.

Several persons left this place last week to spend a few weeks at the Rockcastle Springs.

The melodious croaking of the rural bull-dog does not soothe our savage beast as in former days.

Bobt. Clendall, of Louisville, will preach at the Presbyterian church in this place next Sunday morning.

If there is much done on this paper it is not safe to trust for a bundle these sticky times. The weather might take cold.

W. H. Anderson has purchased the house and lot formerly occupied by Rev. A. D. Hach and has taken possession.

There are several dwelling houses, some of the handsomest in town, now unoccupied and for rent. Rents are too high.

The Fourth of July passed off without an unusual occurrence. The day was extremely warm—the hottest of the season.

A facetious old gentleman of our acquaintance, recommends frequent doses of warm sealing wax for chicken cholera.

Since January 1st, 1873, thirty marriage licenses have been issued to white persons, and twenty-one to blacks, by our county clerk.

The way that editor of the *Clark County Democrat* steals our local brevities is indicative that he would prove a success in a wider sphere.

Will Allen was arraigned before Judge Dennis, last Tuesday, charged with beating the back of a negro boy, and was fined five dollars.

Some "Smart Alex" is amusing himself every night by firing a pistol on our streets. It will prove quite a "funny joke" if policeman Atkins gets his fingers on him.

Twilight and darkness were a good cloak for deception now and then, but the horsemen who "inspired the power of the press" couldn't "green" Stanfordites "in the day-time."

Our special policemen, Atkins, succeeded in effecting the arrest of Bob. Handford, m. c., charged with receiving stolen tan-bark, he was found guilty and falling to give the required bail, \$50, now languishes in jail.

Since the departure of the teachers and pupils of the Female College, to more congenial climes to enjoy the Summer's vacation, several of our usually airy young men look as melancholy as a mule in a snow storm.

Miss Tetis Crank, one of the most accomplished teachers in the Faculty of the Stanford Female College, is spending the Summer's vacation at her home in Charlottesville, Virginia. She will return next September and resume her place in the college.

A grand opening ball will be given at the Crab Orchard Springs to-night. The occasion will be a memorable one, as elaborate preparations have been made. The magnificent new building has at last received the finishing touch, and guests are arriving daily.

If our special policemen Atkins continues to discharge his duty as he has during the past few weeks, we shall open a column of "Police Proceedings." We hope he will give some attention to his official capacity, to the *supper* of the *post* who walk the streets at an unseemly hour of the night.

On the Hustonville turnpike, just beyond the limits of town, in a small semi-covered pond from which arises a foul odor as ever disgusted the officious of human kind. We hope the owner of the premises, whom we know to be a magnanimous gentleman, will attend to having it drained and disinfected immediately.

A gentleman representing an Ohio Iron Company was in this region last week for the purpose of purchasing land. He visited the knob South of town and remained several days. As Falstaff said, he was "reticent but cheerful" on his return. The company which he represents has invested pretty largely in Lancaster county land.

As will be seen from an announcement elsewhere in this issue, the Fall session of the Stanford Female College will commence on the second Monday in September. Let us make a long pull, a strong pull, and all pull together, and if we can't make the next session of the school a more complete success than the last, the session should begin with one hundred and fifty pupils.

The Central Kentucky Medical Association will meet at Harrodsburg, on Wednesday July 16th, 1873. Subject for discussion: Tuberculosis, its diagnosis and treatment. The importance of the subject, which in plain English is consumption, its distinctive characteristics and treatment, will doubtless bring together a larger number of medical gentlemen than usually attend these interesting and instructive meetings.

The various Sunday-schools and the Lodge of Good Templars of Hustonville, will give a grand picnic pie at that place on Friday, July 19th. Lecture will be delivered by Mr. Bein and several others, and the exercises will be arranged so as to make the occasion a long pull, a strong pull, and all pull together, and if we can't make the next session of the school a more complete success than the last, the session should begin with one hundred and fifty pupils.

Mr. P. Sells, Jr., Agent for Paul Silverberg's Monster Magazine, Museum, Variety, Oriental, Roman, Hippodrome and Travel Atlantic Cities called upon us yesterday, and stated that this mammoth consolidation will visit Crab Orchard on Tuesday, July 24th, Stanford, July 25th, Waynesburg, Saturday, July 26th, and Somerset, Monday, July 28th. This is said to be "the largest thing on wheels." Full particulars in our next issue; meantime, we suggest to the boys to save up their quarters.

Whether the cholera is coming upon us or not, the necessity in behalf of public health and public decency is equally urgent upon us to clean out the four places upon our borders, which are fruitful sources of disease, and which may so easily become nurseries of pestilence, but if we can not see the shame of having filthy surroundings, without being made sensible of the danger there is in it, it is almost worth paying the penalty of a pestilence to enforce the attention of the inhabitants of a dirty town to own its disgrace. Last year, before the first day of June, the white-washing brigade had brightened up the premises of nearly every citizen of Stanford, and the town presented a much more cleanly appearance than now, and surely the great danger that threatens us should urge every sensible person in town and country to a free use of lime and disinfectants, as well as the shovel and broom.

The Good Templars of Crab Orchard and Prospectville are making extensive preparations for the grand pie sale, announced in our last issue, to take place at the Fair Grounds, near Crab Orchard, on Saturday, the 19th. It promises to be a gala day. While the exercises will be varied and interesting, and, judging from the past, the best abundant, the most attractive feature of the day will be the speeches by Mr. Geo. W. Bain and others, in behalf of the temperance cause.

The town authorities have not been idle during the past week, but have pushed forward the work of cleaning and disinfecting our streets and alleys, and have given attention to the lock hole, stable, along the creek where the greatest mass of the filth of the town has accumulated; and lime and copper have been used judiciously. We, in common with others of this community who are interested in guarding the health of the people, and, if possible, in warding off the terrible scourge that has raged with fatal results in the South, begin to take courage, and hope that the well-meaning gentlemen who compose the Board of Trustees, will spare no exertions in prosecuting the work so well begun. We hope they will not consider us officious if we suggest the removal of the offensive, diseased-breeding piles of manure along the banks of St. Asaph, and the draining and disinfecting of a filthy place, caused by a pump situated on the corner of Somerset street.

We promised our readers last week, to gather some reliable information in reference to the crops of Lincoln county, and have diligently inquired of observant farmers, in different sections of the county, in relation to the same. Putting this and that together, and making suitable allowance for the apparent over-estimate of some and under-estimate of others—for it is a well known fact to newspaper men that farmers, like doctors, sometimes differ in their opinions, and it thus devolves upon the editor, who would furnish reliable data, to carefully weigh the statements of each, and reconcile the differences, if possible, so as to approximate the probable yield of the grain that has been harvested, and to judge of the prospects for the growing crop—our following as the result of our inquiry: The wheat crop, on an average, is pretty fair all over the county—but little rust, or any other disease—and, though it is thin on the ground, the grain is full and heavy. In the West end the wheat crop is nearly an average. In the East end, the yield is about two-thirds of an average. In the neighborhood of Hustonville, it will scarcely reach a half crop. On the Hanging Fork and Dixie river, about a half crop will be gathered. The average yield per acre in the county last year, was about eighteen bushels. Twelve bushels to the acre is considered an average crop in the county one year after another. It is fair to conclude then that the wheat crop of Lincoln county for 1873, will average about seven bushels to the acre—over a half crop. The quality of the wheat, however, is considered above an average. The recent winds and rain have injured the crop by rusting and tangling it considerably, but it is unusually fine and heavy. If we have no continued rains for one week, the crop may be set down as the best for several years. Blue grass, clover, timothy, orchard grass, etc., we will have a large surplus. To the corn crop we cannot, of course, speak positively as to what it will be when matured, further than to say that its color is healthy, the acreage is unusually large, and up to the present time there has never been a more promising prospect. In fact, farmers assert that with two more rains at the proper time, viz: about ten days from this date, and when the grain begins to mature, there will be more corn gathered than in any year for the past twenty years.

Apples are scarce—all the various kinds being attacked with curculio, are falling off half-grown. In some few localities there will be an abundant crop of peaches and plums.

Tribute of Respect.
STANFORD, KY., July 9th, 1873.

At a called meeting of Lincoln county Lodge No. 61, F. & A. M., held in their Lodge room July 9th, 1873, the following resolutions were read and adopted:

Whereas, The Master of the universe has called from labor to refreshment our beloved Brother, George McRoberts, therefore

Resolved, That while we humbly bow in submission to the Divine will, and feel that our loss is his gain, we deeply deplore the loss of one so well calculated for good in his sphere of life.

Resolved, That our Lodge has sustained an irreparable loss in his death, and the community as honest man and worthy citizen.

Resolved, That we tender our sympathy to the bereaved relatives and friends, and recommend them to the care of Him whose love is our understanding, and who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we, as a body, will wear the usual badge of mourning for our departed Brother, thirty days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the record of the Lodge, and be rec'd. to the *INTERIOR JOURNAL*, *Daniels Advertiser* and *Kentucky Freeman* for publication.

J. H. SHANKS,
M. G. NEVINS,
S. G. CUNDIFF,
Committee.

"My Kingdom for a Horse!"
One sweltering day in July, about the 10th, 1873, as the sun approached the meridian, and the heat sought the shady side of a newly erected building, in a quiet country town not a thousand miles from the metropolis of Central Kentucky, where the *INTERIOR JOURNAL* first saw the light of an unlucky Spring day, "a single horseman," accompanied by a single dog-man, might have been heard boasting of their shrewdness above ordinary men, in that they "did not advertise in the newspapers, but did their own thing." As a specimen of their shrewdness in the study and practice of "every man his own law," they proposed to teach you and we all about horse-raising, and sundry other humbugs. The "chum" obtained by them was "small by degrees, and beautifully less," and so they were made to perceive that the "irrefragable Yankee" could not practice his boasted cunning upon the people of Stanford. "They've been dug up."

While their building is in course of erection, *Georgie & McAllister* will be found in the store-room adjoining the Odd Fellows' building, lately occupied by Carson & Dadds.

Another Sudden Death.
Willie, a little son of Samuel Embury, aged about ten years, died very suddenly yesterday about noon. We have no particulars further than the rumor that poison, supposed to be strychnine, was administered to him by his father, under the belief that the drug was quite new. We are informed that one or two physicians examined the bottle from which the drug was taken, undistinctly pronounced it strychnine. The little fellow died in convulsions within twenty minutes after taking it.

It is also stated that Dr. McRoberts was poisoned from the same bottle, he having procured what he supposed to be quinine, which has turned out to be a deadly poison. We can not sufficiently advise to state anything definitely.

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

By our Special Correspondents.

HIGHLAND.
Farmers are through with their harvesting, and report about a half crop of wheat. If the "out-look" don't catch us, the yield will be extraordinarily large. The proclamation of the sheriff, announcing that a poll shall be opened at Highland, on the first Monday in August next, to take the sense of the qualified voters of this precinct, on the question, "whether they are or not, in favor of prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors within the limits of said precinct." The whisky men may make a little fight, but the best men of the precinct are determined to try the temperance cause, and enough are arrayed upon the anti-liquor side to "stop every bung-hole" in our little precinct.

HUSTONVILLE.
At the first of August draws near, the political pulse begins to beat with greater rapidity. It is probable the vote at this precinct will be considerably divided. The wheat crop is about all harvested and the yield very light. Corn is very promising, but oats—which a few days since afforded a magnificent prospect—are now almost completely ruined by our recent storms. We learn that Mr. Fountain Young escaped from the Liberty jail on last Tuesday morning. He had been in jail for some time, and was very sick. On the entrance of the jailer at an early hour this morning, "Brighton" complained of excruciating thirst, and begged that a pitcher of water might be procured from the well immediately. The benevolent jailer, in haste to relieve the sufferer and supposing him to be unable to move, simply closed the door and neglected to lock it. He was absent but a few minutes, but the prisoner, feeling his need of air, exercise and change of scene as necessary measures, had walked out before his return. The story is given immediately, but at last accounts he had not been overtaken. Masters Willie Reid and Frank Lee reported a lively fox chase as having been enjoyed (or suffered) by them near this place, on Saturday last. Two veritable red foxes were secured: one was taken, the other eventually took itself away. Our boys are on the war path; let your veteran Nimrods look to their laurels. We rode out yesterday with Capt. Edwards to visit his heavy cattle. They are pretty magnificent, numbering in all about one hundred and fifty head. As we looked upon their glossy hides, and massive proportions, and billowy rolls of accumulated fat, we confessed to rather unsprightly visions of rubicund steaks, tender sirloins, and juicy briskets. In the excess of our enthusiasm we essayed to "Roast Beef of England," but our Irish blood rebelled and deranged our voice, and we did not sing much. Send us some of your New York shippers and let these Green country mastodons have transportation to the East. Your correspondent was permitted, on last Thursday evening, to be present at the marriage of Mr. John Armstrong and Miss Polly Young (colored) in the African church. Principals and attendants were dressed in good taste and performed their parts with great propriety. Attendees: Joe Rife, Caroline Bailey; Frank Cowan, Florence Lee. We say nothing about the ceremony, as *magnum pars falsum*. Captain Hinchey defies, repudiates and condemns the boasting proprietor of a rival church, who claims—in a late issue of the *JOURNAL*—that his invention will "do away with women in a family." Hinderer denounces this as the frenzy of impiety, and the sublimation of beef, and holds that it had emanated only from one who had "churned on his brain" so long that his cranial cavity contained nothing but butter. "Duck in, gentlemen! but be careful not to let the milk of human kindness be adulterated too far by the 'heat' of your controversy. Watch well the thermometer of prudence, and gather gently the unctuous product of peace."

Death of Dr. George McRoberts.
Many of our readers, and all his friends, relatives and acquaintances, will deeply regret that it has become our painful duty to announce the sudden and unexpected death of Dr. George McRoberts, a prominent physician of Stanford. He has been suffering for many years, with neuralgia, and often spoke of his liability to die suddenly, when suffering at such times, brought on by loss of sleep and exposure while engaged in the practice of his profession. On Thursday last he was called to the bedside of a patient some distance distant, and in order to attend the call reached home in time to make some preparations to start for Rockcastle Springs on the following day for the purpose of enjoying a week of rest and recreation, he rode until a late hour in the night, and arose quite early on Wednesday morning, and about six o'clock he left his office for his brother's residence, in town, to eat his breakfast. He was sitting in the door eating an apple when first attacked with an irreparable loss in his death, and the community as honest man and worthy citizen.

Resolved, That we tender our sympathy to the bereaved relatives and friends, and recommend them to the care of Him whose love is our understanding, and who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we, as a body, will wear the usual badge of mourning for our departed Brother, thirty days.

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PULASKI COLUMN.

EDITED BY WILL. C. CURD.

SOMERSET, KY., July 7th, 1873.

We hear many of our citizens complaining of the filthy condition of certain localities in our town, and in their behalf, we must again urge the board of trustees to look to the cleanliness of our streets, alleys, cellars, yards, etc. Would it not be well to appoint a committee for this purpose, with directions to make a strict and careful examination and report all places of unsanitary character and the localities affected with filth. Our hops have been driven from the streets and enclosed in close pens, some of them being located immediately upon main and other public streets, and we venture to say that there is now one hop pen on each of our streets, and let it be a warning to all who care for the health of our town to be removed, and the health of our town to be removed, and the health of our town to be removed.

We have seen nothing that was more appropriate than the article from your correspondent at Pine Hill, in reference to the construction of a suitable depot at that point. We can bear personal testimony to everything he said being true. Notwithstanding the importance of Pine Hill as a shipping point and depot of travel, the Railroad Company have no depot there, or any public buildings of its own. When the road was first completed, the agent, at his own expense, constructed a small box-house, about twelve by fifteen feet, which the Company depends upon for a warehouse office, and sitting-room for passengers in waiting for the trains. We have seen this penitence place so crowded with freight that it was almost impossible to get into it. Nor is this all. We have seen ladies, in waiting for the train, at different times, and around until exhausted, half frozen or suffocated from heat, have to repair to some neighboring house for rest and comfort. We hope the Company will take this matter into consideration, and construct such a building at this point as the importance of the place demands.

We also hear a great deal of complaint in reference to the conductors—like the Company—think this point nothing more than a flag station, and barely bring their trains to a "stop." If they were to stop, it would be to get off and on, and not to wait in the coach door, they do not have time to get off while the train is standing still, and the same if any one wishes to get on, ladies not excepted. There has been a narrow escape or two by passengers not having time to get off while the train was standing still, and having to jump off while moving. We refrain from further comment at present, but shall take notice hereafter of any misconduct of railroad officers, that we be brought to our notice.

The Legislative canvass for this and Loudoun counties, has fully opened, and the candidates (Mr. R. G. Gresham, Democratic, and O. P. Nelson, Republican) are upon the war path. We learn, however, that there will be no fighting between the candidates themselves, that they have agreed to marshal and recruit, if their forces in perfect harmony and peace toward each other, and make the grand and decisive battle on the first Monday in August.

Mr. R. P. Gresham, the Democratic candidate, is a gentleman of sterling worth and integrity, in every particular. He has been a soldier in the army for years, and has done good service in its ranks. "Then let us work while it is called to-day, for the time will come when no man can work." Let our work be our watchword, and with such a standard-bearer as Mr. Gresham, we need have no fear of defeat. "Verbum sat sapientia."

Married, at Richmond, Ky., on the 6th inst. Mrs. M. J. Cook, of this county, to Miss Caldwell, of Loudoun county.

U. KNOW.

FROM ROCKCASTLE.
Correspondence Interior Journal.

PINE HILL, KY., July 9th, 1873.

"The day we celebrate" passed off quietly, without the firing of a gun or the shooting of any orator's mortar. The only thing of interest that occurred in this vicinity on that day, was three births in the small village of Stoneburg, adjacent to Pine Hill.

The Railroad Company reduced the tariff on coal \$2 50 per car load from Pine Hill to all points on the Knoxville and Richmond Branches, on the 1st inst. This is a great benefit to the people of this section, and will tend to increase the trade along the road, and increase the fuel of the winter's fuel. The miners will make a corresponding reduction. Now is evidently the proper time to purchase your coal for next winter.

The hop given by Mr. C. W. Adams, at Mt. Vernon, on the evening of the 7th, was a happy affair. We presume "U. Know" will do it up in the proper style.

We do not like to always grumbling about what the Railroad employs do and don't do, but the habit of running into this station so rapidly, and failing to halt a sufficient time to allow passengers to get on and off the cars, is improper, and extremely hazardous to the lives and limbs of the patrons of the road. If this dangerous practice is not discontinued at once, it shall be reported to the authorities, and some one will suffer.

Our citizens all unite with us in a petition to the Railroad Company for a suitable depot at this place. Don't you think we ought to have it?

J. K. JONES.

Number 20,998.
We suppose all our readers who are at all interested in the result of the Public Library Drawing, have already learned that it took place on the 6th inst., and that the day was the grand day of Louisville; that all the tickets were disposed of, and the capital prize of \$100,000, drawn by No. 20,998. The daily papers contain long and interesting accounts of the day's proceedings, to which we refer our readers for information. Out of the large number of tickets which were sold at this place, only one proved a lucky one, held by Prof. Paine, and drew \$50. The fourth drawing has been announced.

Marriage.
Marriage licenses were issued by the clerk for Lincoln county, during the month of June, as follows:

June 7th, Geo. W. Delaney and Louise Walden; June 9th, Geo. C. Rife and Lucinda Campbell; June 9th, Jas. H. Gastineau and Mary S. Watts; June 9th, W. S. Hocker and Mollie W. Cobb; June 11th, Jas. Miller and Eliza J. Hammonds

Jeff Davis' Alleged Disguise.

(Portland (Me.) Argus.)
I am no admirer of Jeff Davis. I am a Yankee, born between Saccharnappe and Gorham Corner, and full of Yankee prejudices; but I think it wicked to lie even about him, or, for that matter about the devil.

I was with the party that captured Jeff Davis; saw the whole transaction from its beginning. I now say—and hope you will publish it—that Jeff Davis did not have on, at the time he was taken, any garment such as is worn by women. He did have over his shoulders a water-proof article of clothing—something like a "Havlock." It was not in the least concealed. He wore a hat, and did not carry a pall of water on his head, nor carry pail, bucket, or kettle in any way.

To the best of my recollection, he carried nothing whatever in his hands. His wife did not tell any person that her husband might hurt somebody if he got exasperated. She behaved like a lady, and he as a gentleman, though manifestly, he was chagrined at being taken into custody. Our soldiers behaved like gentlemen, as they were, and our officers like honorable, brave men; and the foolish stories that went the newspaper rounds of the day, telling how wolfishly he was devoured, were all false. I know what I am writing about. I saw Jefferson Davis many times while he was staying in Portland, several years ago; and I think I was the first one who recognized him at the time of his arrest.

When it was known he was certainly taken, some newspaper correspondent—I knew his name at the time—fabricated the story about the disguise in an old woman's dress. I heard the whole matter talked over as a good joke; and the officers, who knew better, never took the trouble to deny it. Perhaps they thought the Confederate President deserved all the contempt that could be put upon him. I think so too, only I would never perpetrate a falsehood that by any means would become history. And, further, I would never slander a woman who had shown so much devotion as Mrs. Davis has to her husband, no matter how wicked he is or may have been.

I defy any person to find a single officer or soldier who was present at the capture of Jeff Davis, who will say, upon honor, that he was disguised in woman's clothes, or that his wife acted in any way unbecomingly or undignified on that occasion. I go for trying him for his crime, and if he is found guilty, punishing him. But I would not lie about him when the truth will certainly make it bad enough.

ELLSBURGH, PA.

JAS. H. PARKER.

BLOOD AT OWINGSVILLE.

Satterfield, the Alleged Incendiary, Killed by one of the Citizens—A Day of Excitement.

(Special Dispatch to the Courier-Journal.)

MY. STEERING, KY., July 4, 1873.

To-day has been a day of intense excitement at Owingsville, not unshared with bloodshed. I telegraphed you the arrest of Wm. G. Satterfield, on the strength of the confession of the horse thief, Hayden, for firing the town of Owingsville, in April last. Satterfield was killed on his trial, when a sudden end was put to proceedings against him by the fact that he was shot and killed by Mr. Charles Hoon, a furniture dealer and the jailer of Bath county. When Hayden was giving his testimony against Satterfield yesterday, and reciting how the accused had tried to hire him to fire the town, Colonel Hurd, counsel for Satterfield, accused him of swearing to a lie. The witness made at the lawyer, and immediately Satterfield and his crowd sprang to their feet, weapons in hand. Fortunately the firmness of Hoon, Wash Barnes and a few other cool and determined men averted a collision which would have been terrible in its effects. The only result was a stampede of the spectators. The Court adjourned until to-day, as it was evident that the trial could not proceed without a fight. Satterfield, before leaving for home yesterday evening, was loud in his threats to kill Hoon, Barnes, and three other citizens of Owingsville who had shown a determination that he should be brought to justice. To-day Satterfield, accompanied by his son and son-in-law, came into town armed to the teeth with guns, pistols, and knives.

Hoon did not give him an opportunity to put his threats into execution, but fired the contents of both barrels of a shot gun loaded with buckshot, into his body, causing wounds which produced death in a short time. The deceased was a desperate man, and a bad and turbulent citizen, and his death is not regretted by any sane his family. He has been under an indictment since last summer for stealing a horse from Rev. Jas. A. Groves, of Waco, Madison county, the owner having tracked the animal to and found it in his possession. Public sentiment universally endorses the act of Mr. Hoon in ridding the community of him.

We know not who the author of the apothegm, "shadows have no pockets," but its truth is so palpable that it strikes terror into the heart of the worldly man when he thinks of it. Not one dollar of money, not one acre of my land, not one single companion of my worldly pleasures can I carry with me. Gold is not the standard of value at the grave's mouth, and earthly possessions are not entitled for use in the other world. "We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out." Lazarus and the millionaire are alike penniless in the grave.

A Lost Patient.

A foreign scientific periodical relates this suggestive story:
Sometime since a lady called upon a celebrated oculist in order to consult on account of her eyes, complaining that their power of vision had of late considerably diminished. At a glance the doctor saw she was a lady of rank and wealth. He looked at her eyes, shook his head, and thought the treatment would require much time, as there were reasons to fear amnesia in her case. He must advise her, first of all, that as she had informed him she was living a considerable distance in the country, she must move into the city at once, and thus enable him to see her frequently—if possible daily.

The lady then rented an elegant mansion, moved into the city, and the physician was punctual in his attendance. He prescribed this and that, and thus days ran into weeks and weeks into months. The cure, however, was still coming. The physician tried to console her.

One day the patient hit upon a curious scheme, and she waited not long to carry it into effect. She procured for herself a very old and poor attire, put a hood of tremendous size upon her head, took an old umbrella and a market basket in her hand, and in these habiliments she visited her physician, selecting for the purpose a rainy day. She had so well succeeded in disguising herself that the eyes even of a lover could scarcely have recognized her. She was obliged to wait a long time in the ante-room of her physician, with many others, who, like her, were seeking relief. At last her turn came.

"Well, my good woman, what have you to complain of?"
"Very bad eyes, doctor," she answered.

He took her to the light, looked into her eyes, but failed to recognize his patient. Shuddering his shoulders he said: "Your eyes are well enough."

"Well?"
"Yes, I know what I am saying."
"But I have been told that I was getting the—a—I forgot how it is called."

"Amnesia?"
"Yes, that is it, Doctor."

"Don't you let me make you believe any such nonsense. Your eyes are a little weak, but that is all. Your physician is an ass!"

"An—?"
"Yes, an ass! Tell him boldly that I said so."

The lady now arose, and in her customary voice said: "Sir, you are my physician; don't you know me?"

The face the sage counsellor made is easier to imagine than to describe.
"Gracious, madam!" He commenced to stammer an apology, but the lady would not listen to him, and left indignantly. She never saw the gentleman any more.

LAST Monday morning Thomas A. Brown and G. W. Murphy were sitting in front of a grocery, in Madisonville, when Brown remarked that he had been drunk the day before but that he had never stolen anything, killed any one, or taken the bankrupt law. Just as he had said this Amor Bassett, who was passing by, immediately assaulted Brown with a knife in his hand, and making a terrible blow, struck the knife in Brown's neck below the left jaw, inflicting a dangerous wound about two inches in length and about the same depth, fortunately just missing the carotid artery. By-standers interfered and repented them. The injured man has been suffering considerably, but the physicians think he will recover. Bassett was arrested. There has been a feud existing between the parties for years.

The author of "Ever of Thee I'm Fondly Dreaming," was Foley Hall, a gentleman of wealth and great intellectual endowment. He led a wild and helpless life, and was reduced to abject poverty. The woman he loved discarded him. In the deepest distress he composed this charming song. He sold it to a London publisher for \$100. When this was gone, in a moment of weakness, he forged the name of his publisher. For this he was thrown into Newgate, and died broken-hearted before his trial came on.

The Greenup Independent says: "A man calling himself Wm. Ferguson is traveling through the southern portion of this State and in the Southern States, representing himself to belong to 'Friendship No. 129, Greenup, Ky.' and by these representations getting money from the Masonic lodges. There is no such lodge in this county as Friendship lodge, and the name of Ferguson does not appear on the books of the only Masonic lodge in the county. Such swindlers should be exposed, and we hope the press will give him an airing."

The practice of cyprians of riding through the streets of Lexington has become such an evil, according to the Gazette, "that matters have got to such a pass that ladies hesitate to ride out in their pony chairs or appear in open carriages." The City Council of Lexington have, therefore, ordered the immediate arrest of all questionable females who "shall ride or drive in any open carriage or vehicle through the streets, cemetery, or other public places in the city of Lexington."

As a sanitary measure, the Board of Health of Paducah has ordered that hogs in the city are to be turned loose in the streets. They make excellent scavengers when permitted to run at large, but when kept penned up, spread disease and death in all directions.

COUNTERFEIT green coffee, made of clay, and mixed with a small portion of the genuine article, is agitating the public mind in portions of Florida.

CLEANINGS.

The editors of a Western journal apologize for the detention of her paper, "because of the arrival of an extra mail."

The new postal cards present a delicate and delightful facility for dunning delinquent creditors.

BOOK-STORES undergo incessant periodical changes, and yet remain stationary establishments.

A TEXAS paper publishes marriage notices under the head of "Lost."

A BLUNDERING Dubuque printer alludes to an Attorney-at-law.

How to keep square with the world—Don't be round too much.

AMELIA waved her fan with glee, and being in a playful mood, she gave the airy toy to me, and bade me first it if I could. The pleasing toy I quick began, but jealous pangs my bosom hurt. Madam, I cannot flirt a fan, but with your leave I'll fan a flirt.

As Iowa Justice of the Peace refused to fine a man for kissing a girl against her will, because when the law came into court he was obliged to hold on to the arms of his chair to keep from kissing her himself.

A FARMER in Harrison county has effectually destroyed potato bugs by sprinkling tobacco juice on them. He also sprinkles elder leaves on cabbages, and thus drives off and kills worms and bugs that infest them.

We have just learned that the recent heavy rains have injured the tobacco crop very materially. The hay and oat crop is looking fine and promising.

Burkeville Courier.

Mr. JOHN T. MORGAN, of Montgomery county, had one hundred and nine turkeys and sixty-eight chickens killed by weasels in one night recently.

Motto for Amateur Violinists—Bowling and Scraping.

WM. CRAIG, formerly of St. Louis, Kentucky, is now in St. Louis, Kentucky.

J. & L. SEASONGOOD & CO., Importers and Dealers in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, Furnishing Goods and Trimmings, Manufacturers of CLOTHING, 315 W. 3rd and Vine Sts., opp. Burnet House, CINCINNATI, OHIO, 1-7 And No. 31 Walker street NEW YORK.

A Desirable Farm for Sale.

ONE of the best and most handsomely improved farms in Central Kentucky, containing 300 acres, situated on a good turnpike road, one and a half miles from Springfield, Washington county, Ky. House of the late Judge P. J. Hoke. This has always been regarded as one of the most desirable farms in the county. The improvements consist of a well-built double barn, good wells and cisterns, outbuildings, garden, and orchard, with a variety of all the larger and smaller trees. For full particulars apply to J. M. Robinson, Executor of P. J. Hoke's estate, Louisville, Ky., or to James S. Ray, or Rev. Miles Sumner, Springfield, Kentucky.

NEW MACHINERY.

HAVING purchased the right to sell SLUSSER'S PATENT TURNING-PLOW in the counties of Lincoln, Casey, Wayne, Taylor, and Mercer counties, I am now prepared to furnish them to those desiring such labor-savers, at manufacturer's prices.

Durbon's Patent Pump.

I am also agent for the above-named pump for dug or drilled wells and cisterns.

Persons desiring to purchase either of the above can be supplied by calling at my residence in Millville, Ky., or by mail.

M. T. RUSSELL.

STANFORD

CARRIAGE FACTORY,

WEST END MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

HAVING rented the Carriage Shop formerly occupied by Dennis & Clark, I am prepared to build to order and will keep constantly on hand every variety of VEHICLE in the CARRIAGE LINE and will sell them as LOW as the same can be bought elsewhere.

Particular attention paid to the REPAIRING and REFITTING of all kinds of vehicles.

Having secured the services of Mr. J. W. COOK, a No. 1 painter, I am determined to do good work in all the departments.

Mr. J. B. DENNIS will remain with me for the present, where he would be glad to see his old friends and patrons.

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Prohibitory Liquor Law.

An Act to prohibit the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in Lincoln county, and to take a vote on the same. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

SECTION 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to sell, give, or loan spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in the county of Lincoln, in less quantities than one barrel, when the liquor sold is wine, beer or ale; Provided, That druggists may, upon the written prescription of a regular physician, for medicinal purposes, sell liquors in small quantities, which prescriptions shall be kept in file by the druggist, subject to inspection by any one feeling him or herself injured by the sale of liquors by druggists.

SECTION 2. That before this act shall take effect, so as to prevent the sale of liquors, the Judge of the Lincoln county court shall, upon the petition of one hundred citizens of said county, cause a vote to be taken at all the voting places in said county for the purpose of ascertaining the sentiment of the voters as to whether or not they are in favor of the provisions of the 1st section of this act; Provided, That when such votes shall have been taken and declared by those authorized by law to compare the votes of said county, that a majority of the votes cast at said election are in favor of the provisions of the 1st section of this act, then, and not before said section shall be in force.

SECTION 3. That any person violating the provisions of this act shall be fined not less than one hundred nor more than two hundred dollars for each offense, upon indictment by a Grand Jury of said county, and verdict of a Standing Jury.

SECTION 4. That the election provided for by this act shall be held by the officers authorized by law to hold elections for State officers, under the same rules and restrictions; Provided, That the sheriff of said county shall give at least twenty days' notice of such election by printed advertisement posted at all the voting places in said county.

SECTION 5. This act shall take effect from its passage.

JAMES R. MCCREARY, Speaker of the House of Reps. JOHN G. CARLISLE, Speaker of the Senate.

Approved April 19, 1873.

By the Governor, G. W. CRADDOCK, Secretary of State.

P. H. LESLIE, Secretary of State.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

COUNTY OF FRANKLIN, City of Frankfort.

I, G. W. CRADDOCK, Secretary of State, certify that the foregoing is a true and perfect copy of an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, passed at its January Adjourned Session, 1873, entitled "An act to prohibit the sale of spirituous, vinous, or malt liquors in Lincoln county, and to take a vote on the same." Approved April 19th, 1873, as appears from the original enrolled bill on file in my office.

By THOMAS W. WHEAT, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed the Seal of my office, Done at Frankfort, on this 15th day of June, A. D. 1873, and in the 22nd year of the Commonwealth.

G. W. CRADDOCK, Secretary of State.

By W. H. BORTS, Assistant Secretary.

WHEAT & CHESNEY.

(Successors to Terry, Wheat & Chesney.)

Wholesale Grocers

AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Agents Frankfort Cotton Mills.

No. 231 Main Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh, Opposite Louisville Hotel, Louisville, Ky.

Jas. J. Wheat, 67-68

Jas. J. Chesney, 67-68

MILLINERY.

MRS. M. E. DAVIES

Milliner and Mantua-maker,

Church street near the Depot,

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE CITY

with a new and attractive Spring stock of

Millinery

AND

Fancy Goods,

carefully selected by herself, which she will take great pleasure in showing to her customers. Those desiring them for their own use, or for presents, will use her best efforts to please them.

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D. F. BASH.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

—AT—

SEVERANCE, MILLER & CO.'S,

North Side Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

We have now in store one of the largest stocks of goods ever brought to Central Kentucky. Our stock of

DRESS GOODS,

Japanese Silks, Japanese Poplins, Linen Suitings, White and Colored Peppas, etc., is unusually attractive. In Black and Colored Alpaca, all new and popular, we are prepared to offer very decided advantages.

Domestic and White Goods.

Bleached and Brown Cottons, all widths and qualities Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Marcella Quilts, Handkerchiefs, Lace, Edgings, Hosiery, etc.

Carpetings,

Mattings, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Wall Paper, Window Shades, etc., in great variety.

Furnishing Goods.

Cloths, Casimires, Vestings, Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, Collars, the most complete assortment of Fashionable Bows, Neckties, etc., to be found in the city.

Boots and Shoes,

For Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children, a large and complete stock.

Queensware,

China Tea Sets, Ironstone Sets, White and Gold-band China Sets, Glassware, etc.

Special Notice.

Ladies will find our stock of Mourning Goods, Cape Collars, Veils, Silk Ties, Fichus, Linen and Lace Collars, etc., are unusually attractive.

RECEIPTS

—OF THE—

SOUTHERN

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF Kentucky,

AVERAGE NOW

OVER \$1,000 PER DAY.

JOHN C. COOPER, Local Agent, Stanford, Ky.

WILL C. CURD, Local Agent, Somerset, Ky.

J. W. HOCKER, Local Agent, Hustonville, Ky.

P. S. MILLER, Local Agent, Monticello, Ky.

J. S. REPPERT, District Agent, Lancaster, Ky.

D. W. HILTON, State Agent.

FOR SALE

—OR—

EXCHANGE!!

I WILL offer my residence and store-house, in the town of Hustonville, Lincoln county, Ky., on reasonable terms for cash, or will exchange (for a small farm in a good locality, well situated for business, and containing about 100 acres of land, with a good garden, and water convenient) for a small farm in a good locality, well situated for business, and containing about 100 acres of land, with a good garden, and water convenient. For further particulars call on or address me at Hustonville, Ky.

JOHN J. BLEDKOE

1873. 1873.

SPRING STYLES

Gentlemen's Clothing.

Fashionable Millinery Store

Second door west of the old Postoffice, opposite Yates Hotel, Stanford, Kentucky.

Mrs. L. BEAZLEY,

Fashionable Milliner and Mantua-maker,

[I now receiving my spring stock of goods, embracing all the latest styles and varieties of Trimmings, Sewing and Notions, and a complete line of ladies' furnishing goods, which she offers to the public at very reasonable prices.]

SAM. N. MATHENY